

Toc H Birthday Festival

1915

1923

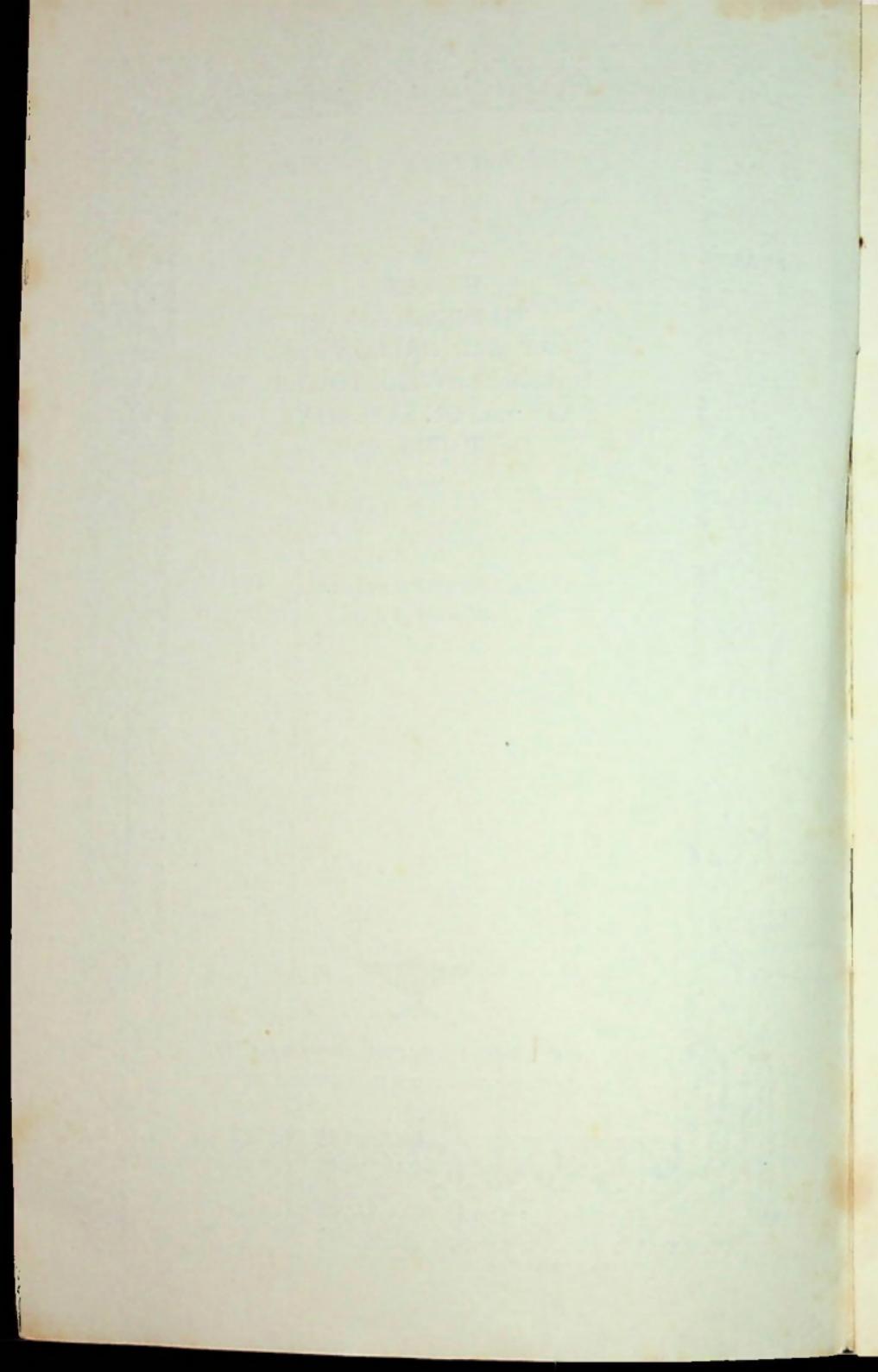
A
FAMILY
THANKSGIVING
AT ALL HALLOWS
BARKING-BY-THE-TOWER
AT 6 P.M., ON SATURDAY
DECEMBER 15TH,

1923

*Together with some hymns
and other prayers*



HE THAT GOOD THINKETH, GOOD WILL DO,
AND GOD WILL HELP HIM THEREUNTO.



A TEXT FOR TOCH

FROM THE DIARY OF A. W. R. DON
WHO DIED SEPT. 13TH, 1916

“ T is . . . a comfort to know that the new outlook on life and humanity, which characterises our generation, will really be voiced by those who remain, all the more ardently and passionately because of those that this war has and will render silent. *Here indeed is death becoming creative.*”



THE HOUSE THAT LOVE BUILT

“Toc H” is a strange nickname for a wonderful thing, which—like all true movements—was born and bred in sacrifice. The first Talbot House opened in Poperinghe on December 15, 1915. It was named after Gilbert Talbot, Lieutenant in the Rifle Brigade, who died at Hooghe on July 30 of that year. From the Christian Fellowship begun in the two Talbot Houses in the Salient, among men of all ranks, has since sprung a living Society, which in the five years since the war has spread widely and deeply throughout Great Britain, and has begun to reach overseas as well. Its membership is an aristocracy of comradeship drawn from the schools, universities, offices and factories; its downward age limit is sixteen years.

Toc H has already established Houses, Branches, Groups and Chaplaincies in a number of cities and towns. The gospel of its growth and the various methods of its working, cannot be detailed here.

Its aims (confirmed by Royal Charter in 1922) are briefly twofold:—

- (1) To challenge the younger men of each generation with the Christian ideal of brotherly love beyond the confines of class and denomination.
- (2) To inspire unselfish service in and through its members.

The ancient Church of All Hallows, Barking-by-the-Tower, is now the Guild-Church of Anglican members of Toc H, and the centre of its College of Chaplains.

British Headquarters of Toc H are at 123 St. George's Square, London, S.W.1.

THE BIRTHDAY GIVING OF THANKS

*To stand is the attitude of Early Christian Thanksgiving.
Hundreds will have no choice.*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN, NO. I

“Ye watchers and ye holy ones.”

A BIDDING PRAYER

LONDON PADRE: In the Name of God. Amen.

Kindred in Toc H, we are gathered thus in this ancient *It is* house of God's glory to render what thanks we may to *good* the Giver of all good. Let us then praise His holy name *to be* for all the way whereby we have been led from the first *here* day even until now; remembering all, the simple and the great, who down the ages have *here* learned Christ; and leaning on His high shoulder, have been lightened, their faces not ashamed.

ALL REPLY:

Hallowed be Thy name.

MANCHESTER PADRE:

Let us pray, with thankful hearts indeed, for the whole *True* Household of Toc H, both for those now trusted *leaders* with its guidance, and for all who shall be raised up to *led by* lead it soon or in the far hereafter; that Christ may reign *Thee* in them by faith, they being rooted in the clear compulsion of His love. Into whose hearts—

ALL REPLY:

Thy Kingdom come.

LEICESTER PADRE:

For all, not hearers only, but doers of His word, let us *Teachers* now tarry the leisure of the Lord: that with courageous *and* patience our teachers may confirm His fashioning of the *Social* men that shall succeed us; and that they who stand for *Workers*

Love, where life is at its hardest, may bathe bruised feet
and set them on the King's highway again. By these,
and more than these,

ALL REPLY :

Thy will be done in earth.

SOUTHAMPTON PADRE :

Houses Upheld No less must we have in mind before the Father, from
whom all families are named, the ever-growing circle
of our Marks and humbler Houses, and all the teams of
men that serve them well ; that those, who call them
everything but home, may there be knit in freedom from
all care save care for others ; since so it was with those
whose names they cherish, whose guests they are in
cheerful courtesy. So to each room its host, to each
whole House its all-inspiring Master ; that none
within may lack a brother, and few without go friend-
less.

ALL REPLY :

Give us our daily bread.

BIRMINGHAM PADRE :

Against By-paths I bid you bear in mind the Branches standing to their
Lamps in places scarce awakened, lest with them, or
indeed with us, the faith or fellowship should falter.

My task it is to make you heed the dangers of an easy
road, untrod by feet worth following, towards some
lesser goal than first was shown and seen. Lest we leave
the poor unaided, the darkness unsubdued, or dare to
lean too lightly on the Lord Christ.

ALL REPLY :

Forgive us our trespasses.

HALIFAX PADRE :

Lest we be conformed and not transforming; content *Hold* with trivial tasks; fanning our fires for our own *out*, warmth and not for the sheer light that shines afar, in *Faith* winning contrast to the world, I call on you to pray that *and* we be not led into temptation. *Patience*

Let us then with joy remember the Groups that gain hard ground by inches, that plan and pray and barely hold their course among the shallows of the shore, and, as yet, take no token from their toil. For these, too, let us pray that they may find the deep; and, with the overwhelming day, not hold as rivals their partners in the other ships, but turn together to the Risen Lord of all.

BRISTOL PADRE :

As one, we bid your praises and your prayers for all Toc H dispersed throughout the world, on guard for duty and the things of God. After this manner pray ye:

OUR FATHER which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

℣ O God, make speed to save us.

℟ O Lord, make haste to help us.

℣ Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

℟ As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

℣ Praise ye the Lord.

℟ The Lord's Name be praised.

Lætatus sum

I WAS glad when they said unto me : We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates : O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city : that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord : to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment : even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls : and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes : I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God : I will seek to do thee good.

FIRST DEACON PADRE:

Hear the words of the Gospel, written in the Seventh Chapter of St. Matthew, beginning at the twenty-fourth verse.

WHOSOEVER heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock :

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house ; and it fell not for it was founded upon a rock.

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand :

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house ; and it fell : and great was the fall of it.

And it came to pass, when Jesus had ended these sayings, the people were astonished at his doctrine.

For he taught them, as one having authority, and not as the scribes.

LONDON PADRE:

Let us sing to the praise of Him who hath kept us from the first day even until now.

THE BIRTHDAY HYMN (PAGE 16)

Come, kindred, upstand

During the singing, the Bishop of London, accompanied by the Padres of Toc H, conducts H.R.H. the Patron to the Chapel of Cœur de Lion.

Then follows, in silence, all standing—

(1) The unveiling of the Casket.

(2) The placing in repose of the Sword of Edmund Street.

H.R.H. THE PATRON :

Let us thankfully remember our Elder Brethren, and try, with God's help, to do our duty.

The Bishop then dedicates both Casket and Sword, saying :

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost we hereby dedicate this  Casket and this  Sword to the honour and glory of Almighty God and in memory of His servants the Elder Brethren of this

Household ; humbly beseeching Him to grant us here a share in the love and fellowship of the departed, and in the light of His countenance hereafter.

℣ The Lord be with you.

℟ And with thy spirit.

Let us pray

BLESSED be Thy Name, O Lord of all good life, that it hath pleased Thee to put it into the hearts of Thy servants to make these offerings to Thy glory. Accept them now, we pray Thee ; and in the light thus throned and guarded, let the Elder Brethren be ever followed, and the younger ever led to leadership. Through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

HYMN (PAGE 12)

O valiant hearts

During the singing, H.R.H. the Patron is conducted to his pew and the Bishop to the pulpit.

A SHORT ADDRESS

HYMN (PAGE 15)

O joyful light

during which a collection will be taken to assist the restoration of Cœur de Lion's Chapel and the Toc H Mission in the Spring.

THE BLESSING: THE BISHOP OF LONDON

RECESSATIONAL HYMN (PAGE 11)

He who would valiant be . . .

FESTIVAL HYMNS

I

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
 Raise the glad strain, Alleluya !
Cry out Dominions, Prinedoms, Powers,
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
 Alleluya !

O higher than the Cherubim,
More glorious than the Seraphim,
 Lead their praises, Alleluya !
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
 Alleluya !

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
 Alleluya, Alleluya !
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
All Saints triumphant, raise the song
 Alleluya !

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
 Alleluya, Alleluya !
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Alleluya !

(Athelstan Riley.)

II

HE who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
 Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
 To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound—
 His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight :
He will make good his right
 To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Us with thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
 Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away !
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
 To be a pilgrim.

(John Bunyan.)

III

O VALIANT Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame ;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar ;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save Mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade ;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss ;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod,
Following through death the martyr'd Son of God ;
Victor He rose ; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk His cup of Sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.

(John Arkwright.)

I V

THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more ?
They before the Throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now ?

We, by enemies distrest—
They in Paradise at rest ;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed.

One in all we seek or shun,
One—because our Lord is one ;
One in heart and one in love—
We below, and they above.

Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part,
Fellowship of heart with heart ?

Each to each may be unknown.
Wide apart their lots be thrown ;
Diff'ring tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak ;—

Yet in Sacrement and prayer
Each with other hath a share ;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and Fast and Litany.

Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us ;
Still with us, beyond the veil
Praising, pleading without fail.

With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rend'ring worship, thanks, and love
To the Trinity above.

(*J. M. Neale.*)

v

AND did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green ?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen ?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills ?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills ?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold !
Bring me my Arrows of desire !
Bring me my Spear ! O clouds, unfold !
Bring me my Chariot of fire !

I will not cease from Mental Fight,
Nor shall the Sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant Land.

(*William Blake.*)

THE HYMN OF LIGHT

O JOYFUL Light, O Glory of the Father,
 Holy, beloved Jesu Christ, our Lord !
 Now without fear we see the darkness gather,
 For that on us Thy evening light is poured.

All through the night, whatever storm assail us—
 Passion or pain, despair and shame and loss—
 Thou, till the day, wilt hold and never fail us,
 Victor before us of the bitter Cross.

Never the path so lost, but in Thee only
 Trusting, we see, and, seeking, find a way :
 Strength of the tempted, Brother of the lonely,
 Out of our darkness bringest Thou the day.

Lo, having Thee, we lose not one another,
 Sundered—united, dying but to birth ;
 All worlds are one in Thee, O more than Brother,
 One is our family in Heaven and Earth.

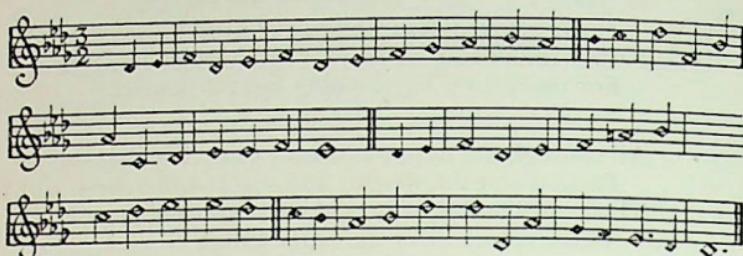
O Light of Light, who givest also laughter,
 Master of men, who settest servants free,
 We build Thy House for them that follow after,
 Serving the brethren in service unto Thee.

So shine in us, our little love reproving,
 That souls of men may kindle at the flame ;
 All the world's hatred, broken by our loving,
 Shall bow to Love, Thine everlasting Name.

Therefore to Thee be praises and thanksgiving,
 Father and Son and Comforter Divine ;
 We lift our voice and sing, with all things living,
 Giver of Life, the Glory that is Thine.

(B. B.)

A BIRTHDAY HYMN FOR TOC H



COME, Kindred, upstand in the valour of Jesus,
 And praise Him and plight Him the troth of true men.
 His yoke we are breasting together will ease us
 When back at the pick and the lathe and the pen.

How honest His harness ! O be ye then humble
 To know that He gives us a thing to be done !
 Let us laugh at each set-back, and learn from each stumble,
 With His hand to help us, His light leading on.

The mists that lay round us are thinning and breaking,
 The road it runs up to the dawn on the hills.
 Trudge on with your tools to your great undertaking—
 To lighten the load of young Everyman's ills.

Trudge on, singing praise for a spirit twice gifted
 Through lads in the line from their Lord on His Tree.
 As strong stars at midnight, His Lamp they up-lifted,
 And strode to their task like tall ships running free.

We are debtors to them, who with Lamps ever burning
 Foregather this instant in heed to His call.
 Re-union they bought us by never returning,
 And homeless, they builded a House for us all.

(P. B. C.)

PRAYERS FOR CORPORATE AND PRIVATE USE

I

A LITANY CONCERNING TOC H

O FATHER, bless Toc H.

Hear us, we pray Thee.

As in the first days, when a new world beckoned to some across the agony, Thy Spirit dwelt in yonder Houses, both made and shattered by the hand of man,

So point and lead us now towards the working for some finer thing than this poor present shows.

Hear us, we pray Thee.

As Thou didst then breathe on better men than before we knew of, making their friendships overcome our fears, Breathe now on this sincere beginning that seeketh not its own.

Hear us, we pray Thee.

As there Thou didst hallow human needs, giving the tokens of Thy Life to those that were like to die,

Give now the richness of Thy joy to those that need fresh courage, to choose Thy Will amid the maze of many other wills than Thine.

Hear us, we pray Thee.

Help us

To think fairly.

To love widely.

To witness humbly.

To build bravely.

O good Lord, grant it.

Set Thy mark on every House, and Thy seal on every Branch.

Accept as unto Thee the service each would render, giving us the ready obedience of servants and the rejoicing hearts of sons.

As the first friends go out in strength, so let the younger come, to be not men only, but Thy men wholly, counting all prowess Thine, and all failure theirs.

O good Lord, grant it.

Teach them the truest aims of youth—

To smite the rock,

And lift the stone,

And cleave the wood,

And find Thee there, yea at the very heart of every day and every duty.

O good Lord, grant it.

Then do Thou watch between us and
Our known and far-off brothers,
Our unknown brothers near,
The Clubs and Camps,
The Troops and Teams,
The Schools with great traditions,
The Schools with none at all,
Our fellow-students, room-mates, class-mates, work-mates,
ship-mates.

Help us to help them.

Father, let Thy Hand for ever bless

The named and nameless dead,
The maimed, the blind, the living half-forgot,
The lone hearts still comfortless,
The mind that has dethroned its reason,
The soul that has enthroned its doubts,
The men that move like pawns, and stray like sheep.

Bless them, and keep them.

And if it comes to any of our Brotherhood to write where many
read, or speak where many listen, grant them first to read of Thee,
and hearken to Thee.

Teach them Thy Will, Lord.

And when Thine Own hour comes, let our now scattered few be
found, a working, widening, watchful family.

Show us Thy way, Lord.

With our blessed dead in rich remembrance, as thus we strive to
raise up children to them,
Help us no less to be ourselves Thy children, through Thine Own
Son who died for us, Christ Jesus, Lord.

Amen. So be it.

II

A S H O R T F O R M O F P R A Y E R F O R O P E N I N G A C L U B R O O M

LET US pray for God's Blessing and the outpouring of His
Grace upon all prayer and fellowship and efforts which may
spring from the time spent in these rooms.

V Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

R Who hath made heaven and earth.

V The Lord be with you.

R And with Thy spirit.

Let us Pray

WE HUMBLY beseech Thee, O God the Father Almighty, on behalf of these Rooms and of all things within them ; that it may please Thee to bless them, and hallow all who come here and to fill them with Thy goodness. Let everything that is contrary to Thy Will be driven out by the power of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. May health and joy and cheerfulness be given to all who assemble herein, and may Thy Majesty ever protect and preserve them, O Almighty God, who livest and reignest throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

THE BLESSING of God Almighty the Father the Son and the Holy Ghost be upon you all ; upon your coming in and upon your going out, upon your downsitting and upon your uprising, upon your talking and upon your silence, upon your prayers and upon your hearts whensoever you assemble in these Rooms, both now and always. Amen.

(Canterbury Toc H.)

III. VARIOUS PRAYERS

FOR CONFERENCES OF TOC H

O GOD, the Holy Spirit, Who hast led us on from strength to strength : unite us when we meet ; and when we part, separate us not. Show us again the vision of Thy Kingdom here on earth : that we may grow in knowledge of Thy Will, and bring forth the fruits of sacrifice in service : through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

FOR THE CONTINUED WELFARE OF TOC H

WE MOST humbly beseech Thee, O heavenly Father, so to assist us with Thy grace, that we may continue in this holy fellowship, and do all such good works as Thou hast prepared for us to walk in ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR ALL MEMBERS OF TOC H

O GOD, who hast so wonderfully made Toc H, and set men in it to see their duty as Thy will, teach us to live together in love and joy and peace. To check all bitterness ; to disown discouragement ; to practise thanksgiving, and to leap with joy to any task for others. Strengthen the good thing thus begun ; that with gallant and high-hearted happiness we may work for Thy kingdom in the hearts of men. Through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

(Adapted from Knutsford Fellowship.)

FOR ALL FRIENDSHIPS IN TOC H

O ETERNAL God, who watchest over us all, grant that the friendships formed between us here in Toc H may neither through sin be broken, nor hereafter through worldly cares be forgotten ; but that, bound together across the world by the unseen chain of Thy love, we may be drawn nearer to Thee and nearer to each other, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR FAR-OFF BROTHER-MEMBERS

OUR HEAVENLY Father, who hast bestowed upon us the dear comfort of earthly friends, look down in love upon our farthest kindred in Toc H. Protect and keep them from all harm ; prosper and bless them in all things good ; suffer them never to be lonely, desolate or afraid, and let no shadow come between them and us to divide our hearts, but in Thine own good time may we renew the fellowship of sight and hand, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE TOC H ROVERS' PRAYER

O ALMIGHTY Father, we pray for Thy blessing on those whom Thou hast joined together in the Rover Brotherhood of Toc H. Grant that they may so work and play, think and pray together that they may be more perfectly fitted to serve Thee and their younger brothers in the work to which Thou hast called them. Help them to look wide, fill them with high ideals, inspire them with love and goodwill to all mankind, that they may rightly lead their brother Scouts in the paths of chivalry and honour, themselves following in the steps of Him Who died in the service of men, Thy Son Our Saviour Jesus Christ.

(G. M.)

THREE SHORT PRAYERS FOR DAILY USE

All through this day, O Lord, let me touch as many lives as possible for Thee. And every life I touch do Thou by Thy Holy Spirit quicken, whether through the word I speak, the prayer I breathe, or the life I live. In the name of Jesus. Amen.

Thou knowest, O Lord, the duties that lie before me this day ; the dangers that may confront me ; the sins that most beset me. Guide me ; strengthen me ; protect me.

Give me Thy life in such abundance that I may this day hold my soul in Thy pure light. Give me Thy power that I may become a power for righteousness among my fellows. Give me Thy love, that all lesser things may have no attraction for me ; that selfishness, impurity, and falseness may drop away as dead desires, holding no meaning for me. Let me find Thy power, Thy love, Thy life, in all mankind, and in the secret places of my own soul. Amen.

C O L L E C T F O R E A S T E R A N D E V E R Y D A Y ' S
E N D E A V O U R

ALMIGHTY GOD, who through thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life ; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us, thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect ; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

C O N C E R N I N G R E L I G I O N A N D L I F E

O THOU who art the light of the minds that know Thee, the life of the souls that love Thee and the strength of the hearts that serve Thee ; help us so to know Thee that we may truly love Thee, so to love Thee that we may fully serve Thee, whom to serve is perfect freedom ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

P R A Y E R F O R S T I L L N E S S

MOST BLESSED Lord, in Whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning, Whose stillness is around and within us ; to repose in the recollection of Whose Presence is sweetest joy and refreshment, enfold us in this ineffable peace which is Thine own unchanging Will. Still our irritation, soothe our restlessness ; say to our hearts, " Peace, be still." Brood over us, within us, Spirit of perfect Peace, so that outwardly we may reflect the inner stillness of our souls and that we may bear change, distraction, sudden assaults of temptation and disappointments and still be found lying in Thy Heart, O Jesu, enfolded in Thy loving care. Let us be undisturbed, and in true quietness fulfil the calling which is set before us. Be it even so, Dear Lord. Amen.

E V E N I N G

O LORD, support us all day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in Thy mercy grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A FINAL PRAYER OF ST. RICHARD OF CHICHESTER

THANKS BE to Thee, my Lord Jesus Christ,
For all the benefits Thou has given me,
For all the pains and insults Thou hast borne for me.

O most merciful Redeemer, Friend and Brother,

May I know Thee more clearly,

May I love Thee more dearly,

May I follow Thee more nearly.

Amen.

IV

A Gift of Love to Toc H Chapels and Camps

(Note.—*In reply to my request for permission to reprint these extracts from his "Te Deum of the Commonplace," John Oxenham writes "My 'word of grace' to Toc H would be this—That until the spirit of Christ is got back into the world, there will be no peace, no betterment, no happiness in it. It is a joy to know that you and your fellows are working to that end."*—P.B.C.)

THE LITANY

℣ For all things beautiful and good and true.
For vision of The Worker in the work.
For hearts that apprehend Thee everywhere.

℟ We Thank Thee, Lord !

℣ For all the wonders of this wondrous world ;—
The breaking east,—the rosy flush,— the Dawn,
The matchless pageant of the evening skies.

℟ We thank Thee, Lord !

v For all wherein we feel Thy great heart near,
For sweet laborious days and pure deep nights,
For work to do, and strength to do Thy work.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For every tint of every tiniest flower,
For every daisy smiling to the sun,
For every bird that builds in joyous hope.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For all Thy ministries of morning mist,
For whispering wind and purifying storm,
For the reft clouds that show the tender blue.

R We thank Thee, Lord

v For kinship, sonship, friendship, brotherhood,
For touch of Thee in House and home and friend,
For all that childhood teaches us of Thee.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For that supremest token of Thy love,—
Thyself made manifest in human flesh,
For that great life beneath the Syrian sky.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For Lazarus, Mary, Martha, Magdalene,
For Nazareth and Bethany ;—not least :
For that dark hour in lone Gethsemane.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For sorrows bearing fruit in nobler life,
For every loss that works a greater gain,
For all this strange sweet paradox of life.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For friends above ; for friends still left below,
For great hearts toiling in the outer dark,
For friendly hands stretched out in time of need.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

v For hearts at rest through confidence in Thee,
For hope victorious through past hopes fulfilled,
For every wide-flung window of the soul.

R We thank Thee, Lord !

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into
temptation ; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

LET US enter into the silence of God.

* * *

V Glory be to God on high.

R And on earth peace, goodwill among men.

V The Lord be with you.

R And with thy spirit.

V Let us bless the Lord.

R Thanks be to God.

MAY THE souls of our Elder Brethren, through the mercy of
God, rest in peace ; and the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us now
and onwards.